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A BRIEF HISTORY

G. W. Kardan

OF THE

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EARLY SETTLEMENT OF FAIRFIELD COUNTY.

BEING

THE SUBSTANCE OF A LECTURE, DELIVERED BEFORE THE
LANCASTER LITERARY INSTITUTE,

WITH ADDITIONAL FACTS

BY GEORGE SANDERSON, ESQ.

LANCASTER:

PUBLISHED BY THOMAS WETZLER.

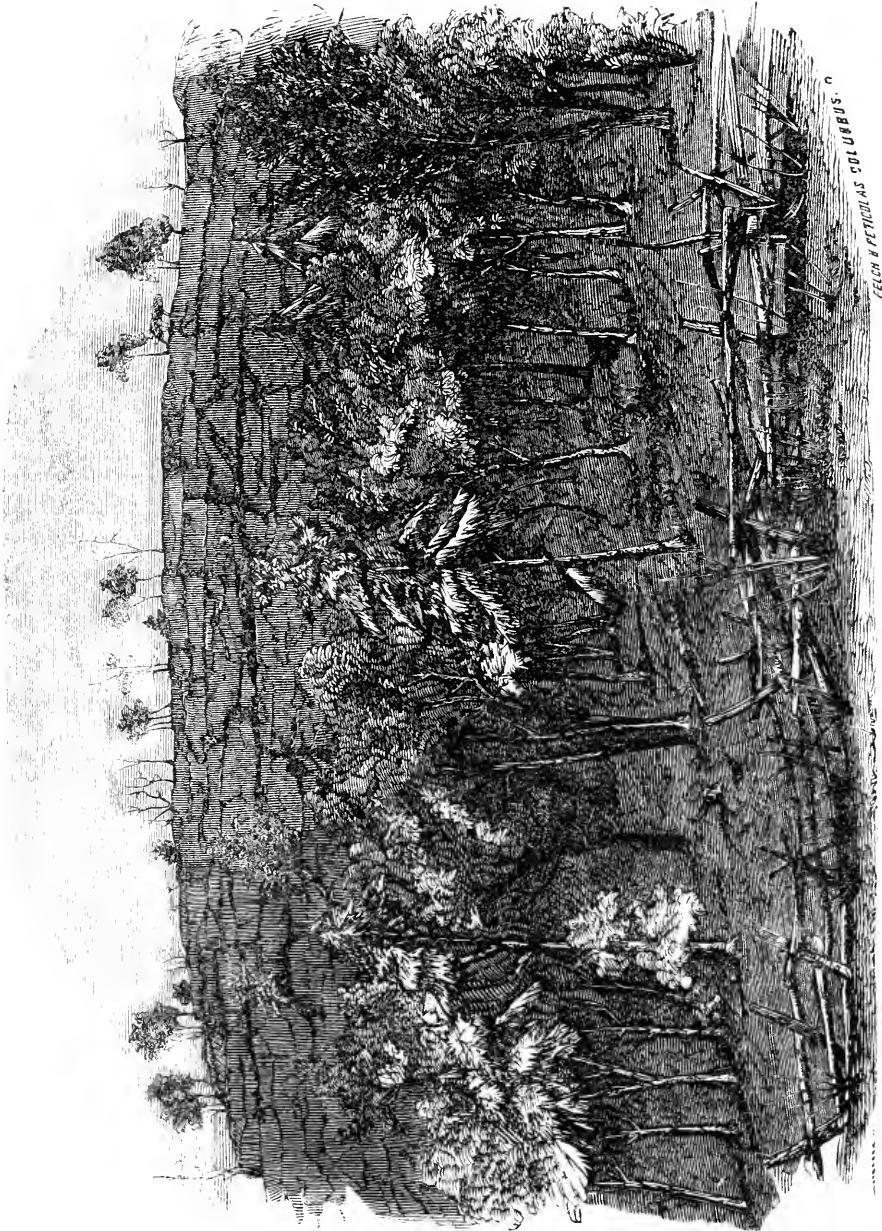
1851.

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MOUNT PLEASANT

FECH & FELICIAS COLLECTION



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A P P R O B A T O R Y R E M A R K S.

The foregoing Lecture was published in the Lancaster papers soon after its delivery. JAMES PERCIVAL, Esq., the then editor of the Lancaster Gazette and Express, introduced it to his readers in the following approbatory and truthful remarks :

" Our paper of this week, as will be seen, contains nothing like its usual variety, but is mostly filled with a Lecture of our fellow-townsman, Gen. GEO. SANDERSON, on the early settlement of this town and its vicinity. This, it is presumed, no one will regret, for there can be no subject more interesting to the present inhabitants of this county, than a faithful history of the incidents and events connected with the first settlement of the American wilds, and more particularly with those that occurred on the spot where we now dwell in peace and undisturbed tranquility, surrounded by all the comforts and plenty found in the older settled portions of the east. In the recital of the facts here recorded, the present and succeeding generations are made acquainted with the perils and hardships which the first settlers endured for their sakes ; for it is not often that the father of a family undertakes the dangers and sufferings of a frontier life for his own benefit, but for the sake of his children and their descendants.

" The actors in the scenes so well described in the history under consideration, have mostly passed away ; and had not the MAN, to whom we are indebted for this Lecture, undertaken the task of embodying, and

giving to the public so many interesting facts, many of them would have been lost forever ; for he is now almost the only living witness of the scenes and times spoken of—we will venture to say, the only one who is competent to the task of collecting and arranging them for public use. As the manners that prevail, and the customs observed are nearly the same in all new settlements, we can say from much experience and personal observation, that the Lecturer has confined his descriptions to simple facts — nothing has been added by way of embellishment. In all new settlements the inhabitants are remarkably kind and neighborly, though they may have previously been entire strangers to each other. Knowing their mutual dependence they live almost like one family, each rendering to his neighbor all the kind offices in his power. Articles of food, in particular, are divided with a generous hand, and the owner never reserves any portion to himself while a neighbor is destitute. As it respects kindness to each other and mutual dependence, the denizens of the woods seem to have escaped the curse of Adam's fall.”

L E C T U R E.

The present generation can form no just conceptions of the wild and wilderness appearance of the country in which we now dwell, previous to its settlement by white people ; it was, in short, a country,

“Where nothing dwelt but beasts of prey,
And men more wild and fierce than they.”

The lands watered by the sources of the Hockhocking river, and now comprehended within the present limits of the county of Fairfield, were, when first discovered by some of the early settlers at Marietta, owned and occupied by the Wyandotte tribe of Indians, and were highly prized by the occupants as a valuable hunting ground, being well filled by almost all kinds of game, and animals of fur. The principal town of the nation stood along the margin of the prairie between the south end of Broad street and Thomas Ewing's canal basin of the present town of Lancaster, and extending back to the base of the hill south of the Methodist Episcopal church. It is said that the town contained in 1790 about one hundred wigwams, and a population of five hundred souls. It was called TARHE, or, in English, the *Cranetown*, and derived its name from that of the principal chief of the tribe. The chief's wigwam in Tarhe, stood upon the bank of the prairie, near where the fourth lock is built on the Hocking canal, and near where a beautiful spring of water flowed into the Hockhocking river. The wigwams were built of the bark of trees, set on poles in the form of a sugar camp, with one square open, fronting a fire, and about the height of a man. The Wyandotte tribe numbered at that day about five hundred warriors, and were a ferocious and savage people. They made frequent attacks on the white settlements along the Ohio river — killing, scalping and capturing the settlers without regard to age, sex, or condition. War parties, on various occasions, attacked flat boats descending the river, containing emigrants from the middle States, seeking new homes in Kentucky, by which, in

many instances, whole families become victims to the scalping knife and tomahawk. By the treaty of Greenville, in 1795, the Wyandottes ceded all their possessions on the Hockhocking river to the General Government, and since that time have kept up a friendly intercourse with the white people. The Crane chief, soon after the treaty, with many of the tribe, removed and settled at Upper Sandusky— others remained behind for four or five years after the settlement of the county, as if unable, or unwilling to tear themselves away from the graves of their fore-fathers, and their favorite hunting grounds. They were, however, so peaceably disposed towards the settlers that no one felt willing to drive them away. In process of time the game and fur became scarce and the lingering Indian, unwilling to labor for a living, was forced by stern necessity to quit the country and take up his abode with those of his tribe that had preceded him at Upper Sandusky. The Crane chief had a white wife in his old age. She was Indian in every sense of the word, except her fair skin, and red hair. Her brief history, as far as I have been able to learn, was this: TARHE in one of his predatory excursions against the early settlers, on the east side of the Ohio river, near Wheeling, had taken her prisoner, and brought her to his town on the Hockhocking river— she was then about eight years of age, and never having been reclaimed by her relatives or friends, remained with the nation, and afterwards became the wife of her captor.

I have been furnished by an esteemed friend with the following thrilling narrative of a visit of two gallant scouts to the spot where the town of Lancaster now stands— their successful fight with the Indians upon Mount Pleasant, then called the *Standing Stone*— re-capture of a female prisoner, and their narrow and perilous escape from their wary enemy.

As early as the year 1790, the block-house and stockade, above the mouth of the Hockhocking river, was a frontier post for the hardy pioneers of the North-Western Territory, now that portion of our State from the Hockhocking to the Scioto, and from the Ohio river to our northern lakes. Then nature wore her undisturbed livery of dark and thick forests, interspersed with green and flowry prairies. Then the axe of the woodman had not been heard in the wilderness, nor the plough of the husbandman marred the beauties of the prairies. Among the many rich and luxuriant valleys, that of the Hockhocking was pre-eminent for nature's richest gifts— and the portion of it whereon Lancaster now stands was marked as the most luxuriant and picturesque, and became the seat of an Indian village, at a period so early, that the “memory of man

runneth not parallel thereto." On the green sward of the prairie was held many a rude gambol of the Indians ; and here too was many an assemblage of the warriors of one of the most powerful tribes, taking council for a " war path " upon some weak or defenceless frontier post. Upon one of these *war stirring* occasions, intelligence reached the little garrison above the mouth of the Hockhocking, that the Indians were gathering in force some where up the valley, for the purpose of striking a terrible and fatal blow on one of the few and scattered defences of the whites. A council was held by the garrison, and scouts were sent up Hockhocking, in order to ascertain the strength of the foe, and the probable point of attack. In the month of October, and one of the balmy days of our Indian summer, two men could have been seen emerging out of the thick plumb and hazle bushes skirting the prairie, and stealthily climbing the eastern declivity of that most remarkable promontory now known as Mount Pleasant, whose western summit gives a commanding view to the eye of what is doing on the prairie. This eminence was gained by our two adventurous and hardy scouts, and from this point they carefully observed the movements taking place on the prairie. Every day brought an accession of warriors to those already assembled, and every day the scouts witnessed from their eyrie, the horse-racing, leaping, running and throwing the deadly tomahawk by the warriors. The old sachems looking on with indifference—the squaws, for the most part, engaged in their usual drudgery, and the papooses manifesting all the noisy and wayward joy of childhood. The arrival of any new party of warriors was hailed by the *terrible war whoop*, which striking the mural face of Mount Pleasant, was driven back into the various indentations of the surrounding brooks, producing reverberation on reverberation, and echo on echo, till it seemed as if ten thousand fiends were gathered in their orgies. Such yells might well strike terror into the bosoms of those unaccustomed to them,—to our scouts these were but martial music—strains which waked their watchfulness, and newly strung their iron frames—from their early youth had they been always on the frontier, and therefore well practiced in all the subtlety, craft and cunning, as well as knowing the ferocity and blood-thirsty perseverance of the savage. They were therefore not likely to be circumvented by the cunning of their foes ; and without a desperate struggle, would not fall victims to the scalping knife. On several occasions, small parties of warriors left the prairie, and ascended the Mount ; on which occasions our scouts would hide in the fisures of the rocks, or lying by the side of some long prostrate tree, cover themselves

with the sear and yellow leaf, and again leave their hiding places when their uninvited visitors had disappeared. For food they depended on jerked venison, and cold corn-bread, with which their knapsacks had been well stored. Fire they dare not kindle, and the report of one of their rifles would bring upon them the entire force of the Indians. For drink they depended on some rain water, which still stood in the excavations of the rocks, but in a few days this store was exhausted, and M'CLELLAND and WHITE must abandon their enterprize or find a new supply. To accomplish this most hazardous affair M'CLELLAND being the elder, resolved to make the attempt — with his trusty rifle in his grasp, and two canteens strung across his shoulders, he cautiously descended to the prairie, and skirting the hills on the north as much as possible within the hazle thickets, he struck a course for the Hockhocking river. He reached its margin, and turning an abrupt point of a hill, he found a beautiful fountain of limpid water, now known as the Cold Spring, within a few feet of the river. He filled his canteens and returned in safety to his watchful companion. It was now determined to have a supply of fresh water every day, and this duty was to be performed alternately. On one of these occasions, after WHITE had filled his canteens, he sat a few moments, watching the limpid element, as it came gurgling out of the bosom of the earth — the light sound of footsteps caught his practiced ear, and upon turning round, he saw two squaws within a few feet of him ; these, upon turning the jet of the hill, had thus suddenly come upon him. The elder squaw gave one of those far-reaching whoops, peculiar to the Indians. WHITE at once comprehending his perilous situation,— for if the alarm should reach the camp, he and his companion must inevitably perish. Self-preservation impelled him to inflict a noiseless death on the squaws, and in such a manner as to leave no trace behind. Ever rapid in thought, and prompt in action, he sprang upon his victims with the rapidity and power of a panther, and grasping the throat of each, with one bound he sprang into the Hockhocking, and rapidly thrust the head of the elder woman under the water, and making strong efforts to submerge the younger, who, however powerfully resisted. During the short struggle, the younger female addressed him in his own language, though almost in inarticulate sounds. Releasing his hold, she informed him, that ten years before, she had been made a prisoner, on Grave Creek flats, and that the Indians, in her presence, butchered her mother and two sisters ; and that an only remaining brother had been captured with her, who succeeded, on the second night, in making his escape ; but what had become of him, she

knew not. During this narrative, WHITE, unobserved by the girl, had let go his grasp on the elder squaw, whose body soon floated where it would not, probably, soon be found. He now directed the girl hastily to follow him, and with his usual energy and speed, pushed for the Mount. They had scarcely gone two hundred yards from the spring, before the alarm ery was heard some quarter of a mile down the stream. It was supposed that some warriors returning from a hunt, struck the Hockhocking just as the body of the drowned squaw floated past. WHITE and the girl succeeded in reaching the Mount, where McCLELLAND had been no indifferent spectator to the sudden commotion among the Indians, as the prairie parties of warriors were seen to strike off in every direction, and before WHITE and the girl arrived, a party of some twenty warriors had already gained the eastern acclivity of the Mount, and were cautiously ascending, carefully keeping under cover. Soon the two scouts saw the swarthy faces of the foe, as they glided from tree to tree, and rock to rock, until the whole base of the Mount was surrounded, and all hopes of escape cut off.

In this peril nothing was left, other than to sell their lives as dearly as they could ; this they resolved to do, and advised the girl to escape to the Indians, and tell them she had been a captive to the scouts. She said "No ! Death, and that in presence of my people, is to me a thousand times sweeter than captivity — furnish me with a rifle, and I will show you that I can fight as well as die. This spot I leave not ! — here my bones shall lie bleaching with yours ! — and should either of you escape, you will carry the tidings of my death to my remaining relatives." Remonstrance proved fruitless,—the two scouts matured their plans for a vigorous defence — opposing craft to craft ; expedient to expedient, and an unerring fire of the deadly rifle. The attack commenced in front where, from the narrow backbone of the Mount, the savages had to advance in single file, but where they could avail themselves of the rocks and trees. In advancing, the warrior must, however be momentarily exposed, and two bare inches of his swarthy form was target enough for the unerring rifle of the scouts. After bravely maintaining the fight in front, and keeping the enemy in check, they discovered a new danger threatening them. The wary foe now made evident preparations to attack them in flank, which could be most successfully and fatally done by reaching an isolated rock lying in one of the ravines on the southern hill side. This rock once gained by the Indians, they could bring the scouts under point blank shot of the rifle, without the possibility of escape. Our brave scouts saw the hopelessness of their situation, which

nothing could avert but a brave companion and an unerring shot — them they had not. But the brave never despair. With this certain fate resting upon them, they continued calm, and as calculating, and as unwearyed as the strongest desire of vengeance on a treacherous foe could produce. Soon M'CLELLAND saw a tall and swarthy figure preparing to spring from a cover so near the fatal rock, that a single bound must reach it, and all hope be destroyed. He felt that *all depended on one advantagious shot*, although but one inch of the warrior's body was exposed, and that at a distance of one hundred yards — he resolved to risk all — coolly he raised his rifle to his eye, carefully shading the sight with his hand, he drew a bead so sure, that he felt conscious *it would do* — he touched the hair trigger with his finger — the hammer came down, but in place of striking fire, it crushed his flint into a hundred fragments! Although he felt that the savage must reach the *fatal rock* before he could adjust another flint, he proceeded to the task with the utmost composure, casting many a furtive glance towards the fearful point. Suddenly he saw the warrior stretching every muscle for the leap — and with the agility of a deer he made the spring — instead of reaching the *rock* he sprung ten feet in the air, and giving one *terrific yell* he fell upon the earth, and his dark corpse rolled fifty feet down the hill. He had evidently received a death shot from some unknown hand. A hundred voices from below re-echoed the terrible shout, and it was evident that they had lost a favorite warrior, as well as being foiled for a time in the most important movement. A very few moments proved that the advantage so *mysteriously gained* would be of short duration ; for already the scouts caught momentary glimpses of a swarthy warrior, cautiously advancing towards the cover so recently occupied by a fellow companion. Now too, the attack in front was resumed with increased fury, so as to require the incessant fire of both scouts, to prevent the Indians from gaining the eminence — and in a short time M'CLELLAND saw the wary warrior behind the cover, preparing for a leap to gain the *fearful rock* — the leap was made, and the warrior turning a summerset, *his* corpse rolled down towards his companions — again a *mysterious agent* had interposed in their behalf. This second sacrifice cast dismay into the ranks of the assailants ; and just as the sun was disappearing behind the western hills, the foe withdrew a short distance, for the purpose of devising new modes of attack. The respite came most seasonable to the scouts, who had bravely kept their position, and bravely maintained the unequal fight from the middle of the day.

Now, for the first time, was the girl missing, and the scouts supposed that through terror she had escaped to her former captors, or that she had been killed during the fight. They were not long left to doubt, for in a few moments the girl was seen emerging from behind a rock, and coming to them with a rifle in her hand. During the heat of the fight she saw a warrior fall, who had advanced some fifty yards before the main body in front. She at once resolved to possess herself of his rifle, and crouching in the undergrowth she crept to the spot, and succeeded in her enterprise, being all the time exposed to the cross-fire of defenders and assailants — her practiced eye had early noticed the *fatal rock*, and her's were the *mysterious hands* by which the two warriors had fallen — the last being the most wary, untiring and blood-thirsty *brave* of the Shawnee tribe. He it was, who, ten years previous, had scalped the family of the girl, and been her captor.

In the west, dark clouds were now gathering, and in an hour the whole heavens were shrouded in them. This darkness greatly embarrassed the scouts in their contemplated night retreat, for they might readily lose their way, or accidentally fall on their enemy — this being highly probable, if not inevitable. An hour's consultation decided their plans, and it was agreed that the girl, from her intimate knowledge of the localities, should lead the advance a few steps. Another advantage might be gained by this arrangement, for in case they should fall in with some out-post, the girl's knowledge of the Indian tongue, would, perhaps, enable her to deceive the sentinel; and so the sequel proved, for scarcely had they descended one hundred feet, when a low "whist," from the girl, warned them of present danger. The scouts sunk silently to the earth, where, by previous agreement, they were to remain till another signal was given them by the girl — whose absence for more than a quarter of an hour now began to excite the most serious apprehensions. At length she again appeared, and told them that she had succeeded in removing two sentinels, who were directly in their route, to a point some hundred feet distant. The descent was noiselessly resumed — the level gained, and the scouts followed by their intrepid pioneer for half a mile in the most profound silence, when the barking of a small dog, within a few feet, apprized them of a new danger. The almost simultaneous click of the scout's rifles was heard by the girl, who rapidly approached them, and stated that they were now in the midst of the Indian wigwams, and their lives depended on the most profound silence, and implicitly following her footsteps. A moment afterwards, the girl was accosted by a squaw from an opening in a wigwam. She replied in the

Indian language, and without stopping still pressed forward. In a short time she stopped and assured the scouts that the village was cleared, and that they were now in safety. She knew that every pass leading out of the prairie was safely guarded by Indians, and at once resolved to adopt the bold adventure of passing through the very center of their village as the least hazardous. The result proved the correctness of her judgment. They now kept a course for the Ohio, being guided by the Hockhocking river — and after three days march and suffering, the party arrived at the Block-house in safety. Their escape from the Indians prevented the contemplated attack : and the rescued girl proved to be the sister of the intrepid NEIL WASHBURN, celebrated in Indian history as the *renowned scout* to Captain KENTON's bloody Kentuckians.

The principal facts of this narrative were given by the brother of M'CLELLAND, to a citizen of Lancaster — and the adventures related prove that, “truth is sometimes *stranger than fiction.*”

On the 17th of May, 1796, Congress, with a view, no doubt, to the early settlement of their acquired possesions by the treaty of Greenville, passed an act, granting to EBENEZER ZANE three tracts of land, not exceeding one mile square each, in consideration that he would open a road on the most eligible route between Wheeling, Virginia and Limestone, (now Maysville,) Kentucky. ZANE performed his part of the contract in the same year, and selected one of the grants on the Hockhocking river, where the town of Lancaster now stands. The road was opened by only blazing the trees, and cutting out the underbrush, which gave it more the appearance of an Indian path or trace than a road, and from that circumstance it took the name of “*Zane's Trace,*” a name it bore for many years after the settlement of the country. It passed through the present county of Fairfield, crossing the Hockhocking river at a ripple or fording about three hundred yards below the turnpike bridge, west of the present town of Lancaster, and was called the “*CROSSINGS OF THE HOCKHOCKING.*” This was the first attempt to open a public highway through the interior of the North Western Territory.

In 1797, Zane's Trace having opened a communication between the eastern States and Kentucky, many individuals, from both directions, wishing to better their condition in life, by emigrating and settling in the “back-woods,” then so called, visited the Hockhocking Valley for that purpose and finding the country surpassingly fertile — abounding in fine springs of the purest water, determined to make it their new home.

In April, 1798, Captain JOSEPH HUNTER, a bold and enterprising

man, with his family, emigrated from Kentucky and settled on Zane's Trace, upon the bank of the prairie, west of the crossings, and about one hundred and fifty yards north-west of the present turnpike road, and was called "Hunter's Settlement." Here Captain HUNTER cleared off the underbrush, felled the forest trees, and erected a cabin, at a time when he had not a neighbor nearer than the Muskingum or Scioto rivers. This was the commencement of the first settlement in the Upper Hockhocking Valley—and Captain HUNTER is regarded as the founder of the flourishing and populous county of Fairfield. He lived to see the country densely settled, and in a high state of improvement—and paid the debt of nature about fifteen years ago. His aged companion, Mrs. DOROTHY HUNTER, yet lives, enjoying the kind and affectionate attentions of her family, and the respect and esteem of her acquaintance. She was the first white woman that settled in the Valley, and shared with her late husband all the toils, sufferings, hardships and privations incident to the formation of the new settlement, without a murmur or word of complaint. During the spring of the same year, NATHANIEL WILSON, the elder JOHN GREEN, ALLEN GREEN, JOHN and JOSEPH M'MULLEN, ROBERT COOPER, ISAAC SILEFFER, and a few others reached the Valley—erected cabins and put out a crop of corn.

In 1799, LEVI MOORE, ABRAHAM BRIGHT, Major BRIGHT, ISHMAEL DUE and JESSE SPURGEON, emigrated with their families from Allegheny county, Maryland, and settled near where Lancaster now stands. Part of the company came through by land from Pittsburgh, with their horses, and part, with their wagons and other goods, descended the Ohio in boats to the mouth of the Hockhocking, and thence ascended the latter stream in canoes, to the mouth of Rushcreek. The trace from Wheeling to the Hockhocking at that time was, in almost its entire length, a wilderness, and did not admit of the passage of wagons. The land party of men, on reaching the Valley, went down to the mouth of the Hockhocking and assisted the water party up. They were ten days in ascending the river, having upset their canoes several times and damaged their goods.

LEVI MOORE settled, with JESSE SPURGEON, three miles below Lancaster. The BRIGHTS and DUE also settled in the neighborhood. These pioneers are all dead, except Mr. MOORE. He resides near Winchester, in Fairfield county, blessed with all this world can give to make him happy.

In 1799, the tide of emigration set in with great force. In the spring of this year two settlements were made in the present township of Green-

field. Each settlement contained twenty or thirty families — one was called the *Forks of the Hockhocking*, and the other *Yankee Town*. Settlements were also made along the river below Hunter's, on Rush-creek, Raccoon and Indian Creeks — Pleasant Run, Fetter's Run, at Tobeytown, Muddy Prairie, and on Clearcreek. In the fall of 1799, JOSEPH LOVELAND and HEZEKIAH SMITH erected a log grist-mill at the upper falls of the Hockhocking, now called the Rock Mill. This was the first grist-mill built on the Hockhocking river. They also erected, at the same place, the first distillery, (then called a "still-house.") This, however, after a few years, proved a heavy curse to the neighborhood, by destroying the peace and happiness of many respectable families, (as all still-houses do,) *broke up* both of its projectors, and finally drove them out of the country. DAVID and HENRY SHALLENBERGER built a log grist-mill on the river three miles below Hunter's settlement.

In April, of 1799, SAMUEL COATES, sen., and SAMUEL COATES, jr., from England, built a cabin on the prairie, at the "Crossings of the Hockhocking," kept bachelor's hall and raised a crop of corn. In the latter part of the year a mail route was established along Zane's Trace from Wheeling to Limestone. The mail was carried on horseback, and was transported through at first, once a week. SAMUEL COATES, sen., was appointed Postmaster, and kept his office at the Crossings. This was the first established mail route through the interior of the Territory, and SAMUEL COATES was the first Postmaster in the new settlement.

JAMES CONVERSE, in 1799, brought from Marietta, by way of the Ohio and Hockhocking rivers, nearly a canoe load of merchandise, and opened a *very large and general assortment* of dry goods and groceries, in a cabin at Hunter's Settlement. He displayed his specimen goods on the corners of the cabin and upon the stumps and limbs of the trees before his door, dispensing with the use of flags altogether — he, of course was a modest man.

The General Government directed the public domain to be surveyed. The lands were laid off in sections of one hundred and forty acres, and then subdivided into half and quarter sections. ELNATHAN SCOFIELD, our late fellow-citizen, was engaged in that service.

In 1800, 1801 and 1802, emigrants in great numbers continued to arrive, and settlements were formed in the more distant parts of the county. *Cabin-raisings, clearings and log-rollings* were in progress in almost every direction. The settlers lent each other aid in their *raisings* and other heavy operations requiring many hands. By thus mutually assisting one another, they were all enabled, in due season, to

provide themselves with cabins to live in, and prepare their clearings for farming. The log cabin was of paramount consideration. After the spot was selected, logs cut and hauled, and clapboards made, the erection was but the work of a day. They were of rude construction, but not always uncomfortable. And as they have, to a great extent, passed away, and appear to us, at this day, as things that have been, I have taken the liberty of extracting from KENDALL's life of Gen. JACKSON, (a very valuable and highly interesting work,) the following description of them. Its elegance of style and accuracy cannot be surpassed :

"The log cabin is the primitive abode of the agricultural population throughout western America. Almost the only tools possessed by the first settlers were axes, hatchets, knives, and a few augurs. They had neither saw-mills nor carpenters, bricks nor masons, nails nor glass. Logs notched and laid across each other at the ends, making a pen in the form of a square or parallelogram, answered the purposes of timbers and weatherboarding, and constituted the body of the structure. The gable ends were constructed of the same materials, kept in place by large poles, extending lengthwise of the building from end to end. Up and down upon these poles, lapping over like shingles, were laid clapboards split out of oak logs, and resembling staves, which were kept in their place by other poles laid upon them, and confined at the gable ends. Roofs of this sort, well constructed, were a sufficient protection from ordinary storms. The crevices between the logs, if large, were filled with small stones, chips, or bits of wood, called 'chinking,' and plastered over with mud, inside and out; if small, the plastering alone was sufficient. The earth was often the only floor; but in general, floors were made of 'puncheons,' or slabs split from logs, hewed smooth and resting on poles. The 'lofts,' or attics, sometimes had puncheon floors, and rough ladders were the stairways. Chimneys were built of logs rudely dovetailed from the outside into those constituting one end of the structure, which were cut to make room for a fire-place, terminating at the top with split sticks notched into each other, the whole thickly plastered with mud on the inside. Stones laid in mud formed the jams and backs of the broad fire-places. The doors, made of clapboards, or thin puncheons pinned to cross pieces, were hung on wooden hinges and had wooden latches. Generally they had no windows; the open door or broad chimney admitted light by day, and a rousing fire or grease lamp was the resource by night. In the whole building there was neither metal nor glass. Sometimes, however a part of a log was cut out for a window, with a piece of sliding puncheon to close it. As

soon as the mechanic and merchant appeared, sashes with two or four lights might be seen, set into gaps cut through the logs. Contemporaneously, old barrels began to constitute the tops of chimneys, and joists and plank, sawed by hand, took the place of puncheons.

"The furniture of the primitive log cabin was but little superior to the structure. They contained little beyond puncheon benches and stools or blocks of wood for tables and chairs, a small kettle or two, answering the manifold purposes of buckets, boilers and ovens, and a scanty supply of plates, knives, forks and spoons, all which had been packed on horseback through the wilderness. Bedsteads they had none, and their bedding was a blanket or two, with bear and deer skins in abundance."

The early settlers were a hardy and industrious people, and for frankness and hospitality have not been surpassed by any community. The men labored upon their farms and the women in their cabins. Their clothing was of a simple and comfortable kind. The women clothed their families with their own hands — spinning and weaving for all their inmates the necessary linen and woolen clothing. At that day no cabins were to be found without their *spinning wheels*, and it was the proud boast of the females that they could use them. As an evidence of their industry and saving of time, it was not an unfrequent occurrence to see a good wife sitting spinning in her cabin, upon an earthen floor, turning her wheel with one foot and rocking her babe in a sugar trough with the other.

The people at that day, when opportunity offered, (and that was not often,) attended to public worship ; and it was nothing new nor strange to see a man at church with his rifle,—his object was to kill a buck either going or coming.

The settlers subsisted principally on corn-bread, potatoes, milk and butter, and wild meats. Flour, tea and coffee were scarcely to be had, and when brought to the country, such prices were asked as to put it out of the reach of many to purchase. Salt was an indispensable article and cost, at the Scioto Salt Works, five dollars for every fifty pounds. Flour brought \$16 per barrel ; tea \$2,50 ; coffee \$1,50 ; spice \$1, and pepper \$1 per pound.

FIRST FUNERAL.

WILLIAM GREEN, an emigrant, soon after his arrival, sickened and died in May, 1798, and was buried in a hickory-bark coffin, on the west bank of Fetter's run, a few rods north of the old Zanesville road, east of Lancaster. This was the first death and burial of a settler on the

Hockhocking. Col. ROBERT WILSON, of Hocking township, was present and assisted at the funeral. The deceased had left his family near Wheeling, and came on to build a cabin and raise a crop.

FOURTH OF JULY, 1800.

In the year 1800, for the first time in the Hockhocking settlement, the settlers, men, women and children, assembled upon the knoll in the prairie, in front of the present toll-house, on the pike, west of Lancaster, and celebrated the anniversary of American Independence. They appointed no president or other officers of the day — no oration delivered, nor toasts drank. They manifested their joy by shouting “ hurrah for America,” firing off their rifles, shooting at targets and devouring a public dinner. It may not be improper to say that their repast was served up in *magnificent style*. Although they had neither tables, benches, dishes, plates or forks, every substantial in the way of a feast, was amply provided, such as baked pone and johny-cake, roasted bear’s meat, jerk, turkey, &c. The assemblage dispersed at a timely hour in the afternoon, and returned to their cabins, full of patriotism and love of country. It was my fortune to be present on that interesting occasion.

NEW LANCASTER.

In the fall of 1800, EBENEZER ZANE laid out this town, and by way of compliment to a number of emigrants from Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, called it NEW LANCASTER. It retained that name until 1805, when, by an act of the Legislature, the word “ *New* ” was dropped. There were then many inequalities in the surface of the town plat, which we do not now perceive. Where Center Alley crosses Wheeling, Main and Chestnut streets, a pond or swail has been filled up, from two to five and six feet. There was another pond in Main street four or five rods east of the canal, which has been filled two or three feet. Several marshy places have been filled in other parts of Wheeling and Chestnut streets. These ponds and marshes, were not confined to the streets alone, but covered some of the adjacent lots. The plat of the town was covered in many places with heavy forest timber, such as the various kinds of oaks, sugar-tree, walnut, wild cherry, ash, buckeye, &c. The underwood consisted principally of wild plumb, paw-paw and hazel, producing delicious fruits, and spice wood.

A sale of the lots took place soon after the town was laid off, and sold to purchasers at prices ranging from five to fifty dollars each, according to situation. The greater portion of the purchasers were mechanics, and they immediately set about putting up log buildings.

Much of the material needed for that purpose was found upon their lots and in the streets, and so rapidly did the work of improvement progress during the fall of 1800, and following winter, that in the spring of 1801, the principal streets and alleys assumed their present shapes, and gave assurance to the beholder that New Lancaster would at no distant day, become a town of some importance.

About this time merchants and professional men made their appearance. James Converse, Mathews & Scofield, Wm. & C. King, Thomas Hart and John Creed commenced merchandizing.

Robert F. Slaughter, Alexander White, Philoman Beecher, William W. Irvin and Elijah B. Merwin opened law offices.

Drs. William Ervin, Amasa Delanoe, John Kerr, and Ezra Torrence commenced the practice of physic.

The Rev. John Wright, of the Presbyterian Church, settled in Lancaster in 1801, and the Rev. Asa Shinn and Rev. James Quinn, of the Methodist Church, traveled on the Fairfield circuit.

Shortly after the settlement of New Lancaster, and while the stumps of the trees yet remained in the streets, a small portion of the settlers deemed it their privilege to take, occasionally, a *small jollification* or *spree*, ending frequently in *kicking up a dust*, or what we would now call a fight. The better disposed part of the population, in the absence of law, took it into their heads to put a stop to the growing evil ; and accordingly met and resolved that any citizen of the town found in a state of intoxication, should, for every such offence, *dig a stump out of the streets*, or suffer a *licking*.. The *spreeing* party swore most lustily that the law was unconstitutional, and that they would not submit to it. Convictions soon after took place, and the law-making power after *licking* some half a dozen, enforced obedience. The result was, that after several offenders had expiated their crimes, dram-drinking ceased, and all became, for a time, a sober, temperate and happy people. This was, perhaps, the first *Temperance Society* established west of the Allegheny Mountains.

FAIRFIELD COUNTY.

On the 9th day of December, 1800, the Governor and Council of the North Western Territory, organized the county of Fairfield, and designated NEW LANCASTER as the seat of justice. The county then contained within its limits all, or nearly all, of the present counties of Licking and Knox ; a large portion of Perry, and small portions of Pickaway and Hocking counties. By subsequent enactments of the Legislature of the State, it has been reduced to its present limits.

The county contains thirteen townships, which were set off and incorporated in the following years, and named as follows:

Clearcreek—In 1803, and took its name from a creek running through its north-western border.

Hocking—In 1803, and received its name from the Hockhocking river.

Richland—In 1803. The fertility of the soil in the eastern part of the county gave rise to the name of this township.

Rushcreek—This township was set off in 1803, and named from a creek passing through it.

Berne—Gen. SAMUEL CARPENTER, a prominent citizen of the county at that time, named this township Berne from the Canton of Berne, in Switzerland, from which his ancestors emigrated to America.

Amanda—WILLIAM HAMILTON, Esq., the first county surveyor of Fairfield county, called this township Amanda from some fancy he had for the name.

Greenfield—Incorporated in 1805, and named from the *green fields*, or prairies, within its limits.

Pleasant—In 1805, and named from a creek running through it of the same name.

Bloom—Set off in 1805, and named Bloom by —— COURTRIGHT, Esq., one of its earliest inhabitants.

Violet—In 1808. This township received its name from the flowers which grew in great variety in its western limits.

Liberty—The first settlers of this township were principally from Switzerland, and coming as they did from a land of oppression to a land of liberty, and at their request, it was so named.

Walnut—In 1807, and was called Walnut from the creek of that name, and its fine walnut bottoms of land.

Madison—Laid off in 1809, and so called in honor of JAMES MADISON, one of the Presidents of the United States.

I deem it not out of place to state that the townships of Reading, Thorn, Hopewell, Pike and Jackson were organized by the commissioners of Fairfield county, and now form part of Perry county.

Reading township was named by PETER BUERMEYER, a pioneer settler, from Reading, Pennsylvania. He also laid out the town of New Reading in that township. Somerset, the seat of justice of Perry county, is situated in this township.

Thorn took its name from the numerous thorn bushes and trees then growing upon its fertile soil.

Pike.—This township was named in honor of Gen. PIKE, who gallantly fell in defence of his country at Toronto, Canada, in the war of 1812.

Jackson—Named in honor of Gen. ANDREW JACKSON.

Saltcreek township formerly belonged to Fairfield, but now forms part of Pickaway county. It was named from Saltcreek, a stream watering its territory. Tarlton, a flourishing village, is in this township.

Falls township, now in Hocking county, was named from the great Falls of the Hockhocking river.

Perry township, in Hocking township, was so called in honor of O. H. Perry, the hero of Lake Erie, in 1813. This township was stricken from Fairfield and attached to Hocking.

The first court of General Quarter Sessions, was held in the county of Fairfield, on the 12th day of January, 1801. Emanuel Carpenter, sen., presiding Justice; Nathaniel Wilson and Samuel Carpenter associate Justices of the Peace, on the bench. The court convened in a log school house on the alley, between Front and Second streets.

Joseph Vanhorn was appointed Prothonotary, and Samuel Kratzer Sheriff.

Alexander White, Michael Baldwin, William Creighton and Robert F. Slaughter appeared as attorneys and counsellors at law.

The court appointed Nathaniel Wilson, jr., Jacob Vanmeter and James Denny Commissioners of the county.

The following persons were impaneled and sworn as the *first grand inquest* for the county of Fairfield, viz :

James Converse, *Foreman*—Abraham Wather, Arthur Teal, Jeremiah Conaway, Robert McMurtry, Abraham Funk, Conrod Fetters, Samuel Coates, Thomas Cassina, Amasa Delanoe, John McMullen, Joseph McMullen, Edward Teal, David Rees and Barnabas Golden. It does not appear that the jury made any presentments at this term.

At the second term of the court held on the 2d Monday of April, 1801, Emanuel Carpenter, Nathaniel Wilson and Samuel Carpenter Justices on the bench; a case was tried which created a good deal of interest among the new settlers. It was this: Joseph Work charged one Samuel Jewell with shooting his colt, and brought his suit to recover damages.

Robert F. Slaughter and William Creighton appeared for the plaintiff, and Alexander White and Michael Baldwin for the defendant.

The following named persons were impanneled and sworn to try the case, viz :

John Edgar, *Foreman*—John McMullen, John Bryan, William Springer, John Roads, Joseph Howe, William McCarty, John Nerod, James Converse, Sylvester Lyons, Joseph Stewart and Alex. Dennison.

It appeare d in evidence that the defendant was hunting ducks — that he shot at a duck in the river, killed it, and the ball glancing at an angle of about twenty-five degress hit plaintiff's colt and killed it also. Defendant admitted the killing, but contended that it was accidental, and that he ought not to be charged. This jury did not agree on a verdict, and were discharged. A new jury was forthwith impaneled and sworn, consisting of the following persons:

John Boyle, *Foreman*—David Trainer, Arthur O'Harra, Jacob Loofborough, Jesse Willets, James Brooks, Samuel Hamel, Emanuel Carpenter, jr., George Coffinberry, Beel Fabbs, Jacob Addison and James Jarvis. This jury brought in a verdict of \$16 16 for the plaintiff. This was the first action tried in the county of Fairfield.

At the October term of the court this year Philemon Beecher appeared as Attorney at Law.

William W. Irvin and Elijah B. Mervin commenced the practice of law in this or the following year.

At the June term of 1802, Emanuel Carpenter, sen., Nathaniel Wilson and Amasa Delano, Justices on the bench, the court ordered the Sheriff to take Alexander White, Attorney at Law, into custody, and commit him to prison for one hour, for striking Robert F. Slaughter, also an Attorney at Law, in presence of their honors when in session. I note this circumstance to show that the court, at that early period, did not suffer an indignity to pass unpunished.

The first court of common pleas, for Fairfield county, after the State of Ohio had been admitted into the Union, commenced its session in May, 1803.

PRESENT—Willis Silliman, President of the 2d Judicial Circuit.
Associates—Samuel Carpenter, Daniel Vanmeter and William Irvin.

At this session the court appointed Hugh Boyle Clerk.

Samuel Kratzer continued to act as Sheriff, and Johnathan Lynch Coroner.

. The following persons were impaneled and sworn as jurors at this term:

GRAND JURY—David Rees, *Foreman*—Hezekiah Smith, James Brooks, Isaac Meason, Thomas Rees, Joseph Hunter, Henry Miers, Jacob Lamb, John McMeens, Thomas Cissna, Frederick Leathers, Thomas McCall, Joseph Work, James Black, John Shipler, John Wills and David Shellenbarger.

PETTIT JURY — George Coffinberry, *Foreman* — James Hunter, James Wilson, Alexander Wilson, Isaac Willits, George Kester, Emanuel Carpenter, jr., William Harper, John Neely, Abraham Funk, William Davis and Alexander Sanderson.

In 1803, HUGH BOYLE was appointed Clerk of the Supreme Court for Fairfield county, and held the office until his death.

CONVENTION ELECTION.

The first popular election held in the county of Fairfield was for two members of the Convention to form the Constitution of the State of Ohio. It took place on the 12th of October, 1802, and the following was the result of the poll :

Emanuel Carpenter, sen., received	-	-	228	votes.
Henry Abrams,	"	-	181	"
Robert F. Slaughter,	"	-	168	"
Philemon Beecher,	"	-	144	"
William Trimble,	"	-	124	"
Samuel Carpenter,	"	-	15	"
Samuel Kratzer,	"	-	4	"
Ebenezer Larimer,	"	-	1	"
Brice Sterrit,	"	-	1	"
Hugh Boyle,	"	-	1	"

The two first named were elected.

The members of the Convention assembled at Chillicothe on the first day of November 1802, and organized by the election of Dr. EDWARD TIFFIN, President, and THOMAS SCOTT, Secretary, and after framing the first constitution of the State of Ohio, adjourned on the 29th of the same month. The constitution was not submitted to the people, but to Congress for approval — and on the 1st day of March, 1803, the State of Ohio was admitted into the Union as a sovereign State. It is now the third in point of population and wealth.

The following are brief biographies of the two members of the Convention from the county of Fairfield :

EMANUEL CARPENTER, SEN., was born in Earl township, Lancaster county, in the Province of Pennsylvania, on the 2d day of October, 1743. His ancestors were from the Canton of Berne, Switzerland, from whence, on account of the persecutions of that day, they emigrated to America, and from WILLIAM PENN, the founder of Pennsylvania, acquired a large body of land on Conestoga and Piqua Creeks, in Lancaster county, upon which the subject of this sketch was born. He served as a Lieutenant in the war of the Revolution, and on his return from

service, was frequently chosen to represent the county of Lancaster in the General Assembly of his native State. He was a member at the time Gen. WASHINGTON addressed a last appeal to that body for supplies, without which, he would have been compelled to have disbanded his suffering troops. The appeal was promptly met, and mainly by the exertions of Mr. CARPENTER, as one of the committee appointed for that purpose, in furnishing money and other means, thereby the Pennsylvania line in service were relieved of their wants, and the gloomy cause of the country nobly sustained.

In the year 1800, Mr. CARPENTER removed from the State of his nativity, and settled in the Hockhocking Valley, near where the town of Lancaster now stands. After the organization of the State in 1803, he was elected and served for several years as Associate Judge of the court of common pleas of Fairfield county. The infirmities of old age pressing upon him, and a desire for repose, induced him to retire from public life several years before his death. He passed the last years of his life at the hospitable residence of his near kinsman Mr. DAVID CARPENTER, near Lancaster. He died on the 20th of March, 1823.

He was a farmer by profession — of industrious and temperate habits, of a sound and discriminating mind — educated in and spoke the English and German languages — a man of strict integrity and patriotic feeling, and died as he had lived, bearing the character of an honest man.

HENRY ABRAMS was born in the county of Rockingham, in the Province of Virginia in 1753. His ancestors were from Wales. In 1765, his father, of the same name, removed his family to Bedford county, Pennsylvania, and after a short residence in Bedford crossed the Allegheny Mountains, and fixed his permanent abode in Turkeyfoot settlement, now part of Somerset county, Pennsylvania. Here young HENRY ABRAMS continued to reside until 1795, when he emigrated into and settled, for a short time, in Clark county Kentucky.

In 1797, he removed his family and erected his cabin about one mile below the city of Chillicothe, Ohio, where he lived until the spring of 1801, when he purchased, at the sales of the public lands in that year, in Chillicothe, a tract of land ten and a half miles north-west of Lancaster, Fairfield county, where he spent the remainder of his days.

Soon after the admission of Ohio into the Union he was elected and served two constitutional terms as Associate Judge of the common pleas court of Fairfield county — was appointed and served several years as Trustee of the Ohio University, and took a deep interest in its success

and usefulness. He also served in various other minor offices, all which he filled with signal satisfaction to all concerned.

In stature he was about six feet in height, and remarkably well formed—well calculated to endure extreme fatigue, a necessary qualification for a pioneer settler. Although his education was limited his mind was naturally strong and his discrimination quick—in his habits he was correct, and in his friendships sincere and constant. He had a fine taste for music, and was naturally given to good humor and hilarity. He was of a kind and charitable disposition and of almost unbounded hospitality.

HENRY ABRAMS was a farmer, and a good one—was fond of his rifle, and an excellent hunter. In early times it was his custom to devote a month or more to the pursuit of wild game, and by that means furnished his family with provisions for the forthcoming year—a great relief at a time when provisions of a better kind could not be had.

On the 28th of November, 1821, he closed a life of usefulness, in the 69th year of his age, and his remains lie in the family burial ground of his son-in-law GEO. SANDERSON, in Lancaster.

M R S . R U H A M A G R E E N .

I cannot close this lecture, in justice to my own feelings, without giving a brief history of the life, captivity by the Indians, and sufferings of Mrs. RUHAMA GREEN, one of the earliest settlers of Fairfield county.

Mrs. RUHAMA GREEN was born and raised in Jefferson county, Virginia. In 1785, she married a Mr. CHARLES BILDERBACK, and with him crossed the mountains and settled at the mouth of Short Creek, on the east bank of the Ohio river, a few miles above Wheeling. At that time, and for several years after, the Indians were troublesome, and made frequent attacks on the new settlements, killing and capturing many of the settlers, and destroying and carrying off their property. CHARLES BILDERBACK was a brave and resolute man, and had, on many occasions, distinguished himself in repelling and driving them back. The Indians having felt, on more than one occasion, the effects of his sure aim, and deadly rifle, had determined, at all hazards, to kill him. On a beautiful summer day in June, 1789, and at a time when it was thought that the enemy had abandoned the western shores of the river to the settlers, CHARLES BILDERBACK, his wife and brother JACOB BILDERBACK, crossed the Ohio, to look after some cattle, which had been placed there some time before, for pasture. After reaching the shore, and securing their canoe, a party of Indians, fifteen or twenty in number, rushed out from an ambush, fired upon them and wounded

JACOB BILDERBACK in the shoulder. Charles attempted to make his escape by running, but the Indians had too well matured their plans—he was surrounded and taken. Jacob returned to the canoe, paddled out into the stream and got away. In the mean time Mrs. BILDERBACK, unperceived by the foe, hid herself in some drift-wood near the bank of the river. As soon as the Indians had secured Charles, by binding his arms with straps of buckskin leather, preparatory to a hasty retreat, and not being able to discover her hiding place, compelled him, by threats of immediate death, to call to her to come to him. With a hope of appeasing their fury, he did so. She heard him, but made no answer. “Here,” to use the words of this good woman, “a struggle took place in my breast which I cannot describe. Shall I go to him and become a prisoner, or shall I remain—return to our cabin and provide for and take care of our two children.” He shouted to her a second time to come to him, saying to her “that if she obeyed perhaps it would be the means of saving his life.” She no longer hesitated—left her place of safety, went to him and surrendered herself a prisoner to his savage captors. All this took place in full view of their cabin, on the opposite side of the river, and where they had left their two children, one a son, about two years of age, and the other a daughter, a babe. The Indians knowing that they would be pursued as soon as the news of their visit reached the stockade at Wheeling, commenced their retreat. Mrs. BILDERBACK and her husband traveled together that day and the following night. Next morning the Indians separated into two bands, one taking BILDERBACK, and the other his wife, and continued a westward course by different routes. In a few days the band having Mrs. BILDERBACK in custody, reached the Tuscarawas river, where they encamped, and where they were soon rejoined by the band that had her husband in charge. Here the murderers exhibited his scalp, at the top of a pole, and to convince her that they had killed him, pulled it down and threw it into her lap. She recognized it at once, by the redness of his hair. She said nothing—made no complaint. In her grief she silently thanked them for sparing her the mortification of witnessing his horrid death. It was evening—her ears pained with terrific whoops and yells of the savages, and wearied, by constant traveling, she reclined against a tree, fell into a profound sleep and forgot all her sufferings until morning. When she awoke the scalp of her murdered husband was gone, and she never learned what became of it. As soon as the capture of BILDERBACK was known at Wheeling, a party of scouts set off in pursuit, and took the trail of the band that had taken him, and fol-

lowed until they found his body. He had been tomahawked and scalped and apparently had suffered a lingering death. The scouts then returned.

The Indians, in a day or two after their meeting at the Tuscarawas river, left with Mrs. BILDERBACK for their towns on the Big Miami river. On reaching their place of destination she was adopted into a family, with whom she continued to reside until released from captivity. She remained a prisoner about nine months, performing the labor and drudgery of the squaws — such as carrying in meat from the hunting grounds, preparing and drying it, making moccasins, leggings and other clothing for the family in which she was placed. After her adoption she suffered much from the rough and filthy manner of Indian living, but had no cause to complain of ill-treatment otherwise.

In a few months after her capture some friendly Indians informed the commandant at Fort Washington (now Cincinnati) that a white woman was held in captivity at the Miami towns. and that it was told them she was taken near Wheeling, Virginia. This led to inquiry, and it was soon ascertained that the woman spoken of was Mrs. BILDERBACK. She was ransomed, and brought into the fort, where she was received and treated in the most hospitable manner by the citizens residing at that post. After remaining a few weeks at the fort, she was placed in a canoe, with a suitable guard, and sent up the river to her lonely cabin, and to the embrace of her two orphan children. She then re-crossed the mountains, and settled in her native county.

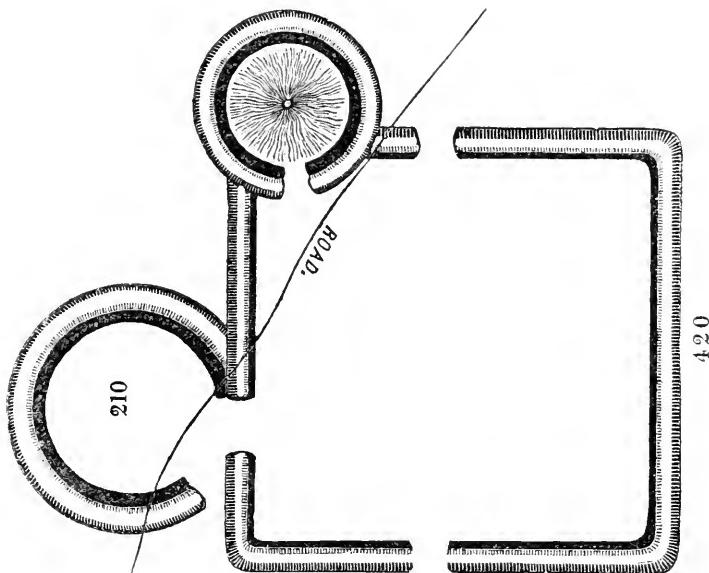
In 1791, Mrs. BILDERBACK married Mr. JOHN GREEN, and in 1798 they emigrated to the Hockhocking Valley, and settled about three miles west of Lancaster, where she gave birth to the first white male child in Fairfield county, and where she continued to reside until the time of her death, which occurred about nine years ago. She survived her last husband about ten years. Mrs. GREEN lived to an advanced age, having, through a long life of sunshine and shade, discharged the various duties of wife, mother and neighbor, in the most exemplary manner.

The foregoing narrative I had from Mrs. GREEN herself, except the part that relates to the scouts, which I had from the late Col. CHARLES WILLIAMS, of Coshocton, who was one of the pursuing party.

ANCIENT FORTIFICATIONS.

There are several ancient fortifications in the county of Fairfield. The most noted one is that upon the heights of the Rock Mill, seven miles north-west of Lancaster. The following is a survey and descrip-

tion by E. G. SQUIER and E. H. DAVIS, and published by the Smithsonian Institute :



"This work is remarkable as being the only one entirely regular in its plan, which has yet been discovered occupying the summit of a hill. It is situated on the road from Lancaster, Fairfield county, Ohio, to Columbus, the capital of the State, seven miles distant from the former place, near a point known as the 'Hockhocking River Upper Falls,' or 'Rock Mill.' It consists of a small square measuring four hundred and twenty feet on each side, in combination with two small circles, one hundred and twenty-five and two hundred and ten feet in diameter respectively. The hill is nearly two hundred feet in height, with a slightly undulating plain of small extent on its summit. The works are so arranged that the small circle enclosing the mound overlooks every part and commands a wide prospect on every hand. Towards the brow of the hill, at prominent points, are two elliptical terraces or elevations of small size. The sides of the square enclosure correspond to the cardinal points. The walls, excepting those of the circular structure, are very light, and unaccompanied by a ditch. The work is clearly not of a defensive origin, and must be classed with those of similar outline occupying the river terraces."

There is also a fort, or fortification upon the Baugher farm, six miles in a northern direction from Lancaster. It consists of walls in direct lines, and contains ten or twelve acres.

In Berne township, five miles below Lancaster, and near Ream's Mill, are, I am told, four fortifications, of square forms, and lying adjacent to

each other. All the forts I have mentioned are encompassed by walls from two to six feet in height — and have gateways.

T O B E Y T O W N.

This was an ancient Indian town, and thickly populated by the Delaware and Wyandotte tribes, previous to Wayne's treaty, in 1795. It was governed by a Delaware Chief called TOBEY, from which the early settlers named it Tobeytown. Its location is ten miles west of Lancaster, on the southern boundary of Bloom township, Fairfield county. In 1799, HORATIO CLARK, and WILKINSON LANE, with their families emigrated from Bedford county, Pennsylvania, and settled near the town. They were the first settlers in the neighborhood. JAMES KELLEY and BROAD COLE settled soon after. CLARK built his cabin in sight of the town, and at this day, the original plat is covered by a fine orchard of fruit trees, planted by his own hands. MRS. REBECCA CLARK, the venerable relic of HORATIO CLARK, says that in plowing up the ground where the town stood, they frequently found old gun barrels, knives, bullets, pipes, bits of silver, and human bones. The main town had been destroyed about the time of the treaty of Greenville, and it was said that it was done by a party of white people from the western part of Virginia. Notwithstanding its destruction the Indians settled round about it, and were living there when CLARK and LANE made their settlements. The names of the Chiefs, or principal men of the tribes being about Tobeytown at the time of the appearance of the first settlers were BILLY WYANDOTTE, CHEROKEE JOHN and STANDING STONE. These were their English names — their Indian names are not recollected.

HORATIO CLARK and WILKINSON LANE, after having lived long lives of usefulness, not only to themselves and community, but to the new country of their adoption, have long since rested from their labors. WILKINSON LANE was the father of REBECCA CLARK. She yet lives and enjoys the respect of the present generation.

REMINISCENCES OF THE WAR OF 1812.

The following are correct lists of two companies commanded by Capt. GEORGE SANDERSON in the war with Great Britain :

CAMPAIGN OF 1812—VOLUNTEERS.

This company was raised in the month of April, 1812, in the county of Fairfield, by volunteer enrollment, for the term of one year, and formed part of the Regiment of Ohio Volunteers commanded by Col. LEWIS CASS, and was captured with the whole of the American army at Fort Detroit, on the 16th August, 1812, by the British army under General BROCK — and suffered to return home on parol, and not serve

against Great Britain until exchanged. That exchange did not take place until May, 1814. A few of the men were so exasperated at the disgraceful conduct of Gen. HULL, on that unfortunate occasion, that they disregarded their parol, and joined General HARRISON in the spring of 1813, and continued in actual service until the decisive battle of the Thames, in Canada, gave peace to the north-western portion of the United States—Capt. SANDERSON was one of them. The company was fully organized on the 19th of April, 1812, by the following named officer :

Captain, GEO. SANDERSON—Lieutenant, DAVID McCABE—Ensign, ISAAC LARIMER.

Sergeants—John Vanmeter, John Smith, James Larimer and Isaac Painter.

Corporals—James White, Daniel Hudson, Robert Cunningham and William Wallace.

Privates—George Baker, William Brubeck, Daniel Baker, Robert Cunningham, John Dugan, John Davis, William Edmunds, Rees Fitzpatrick, John Hiles, Christopher Hiles, Thomas Hardy, Phillip Hines, Archibald Darnell, William Jenkinson, William Jenkins, Samuel Johnson, Isaac Finkbone, John Kirley, Joseph Loffland, John Collins, Charles Martin, John M'Intire, Jacob Monteith, Jonas Monteith, Jacob Mellen, Daniel Miller, William Mc'Donald, William M'Clung, Henry Martin, William Nelson, Joseph Oburn, Cornelius Post, William Ray, John Swiler, Daniel Smith, Jacob Sharp, Thomas Short, Samuel Work, Joseph Whetson, Henry Shoupe, John Huffman and Samuel Nolan.

CAMPAIGN OF 1813-14.

This company was enlisted in the spring of the year 1813, for the term of one year, in the counties of Fairfield, Frankin and Delaware, and a portion from the Western Reserve, gained by attachment from a company commanded by Captain APPLEGATE, of Trumbull county, Ohio, and formed part of the 27th Regiment of United States Infantry, commanded by Col. GEORGE PAUL, of Belmont county. The part of the company was in the battle of the Thames, on the 5th October. The members of the company were honorably discharged at Fort Shelby, (Detroit,) in the spring and summer of the year 1814. ROBERT MORRISON, of Belmont county, was Lieut. Colonel, and THOMAS PAWLAND, of Columbian county, Major of said 27th Regiment. They are all dead. The company was officered as follows:

Captain, GEO. SANDERSON—1st Lieut. Qr. Master, ABNER P. RISNEY—2d Lieuts., ARORY BUTTLES, ANDREW BUSINELL JOHN H. MIFORD, ABRAHAM FISK—3d Lieut., IRA MORSE—Ensign, WM. HALL.

Sergeants — 1st, John Vanmeter; 2d, Chancey Case; 3d, Robert Sanderson; 4th, John Neibling; 5th, Luther Edson.

Corporals — 1st, John Dugan; 2d, John Collings; 3d Peter Garey; 4th, Smith Headly; 5th, Daniel T. Bartholomew.

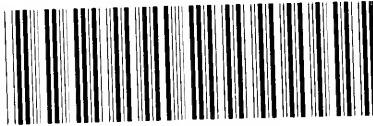
Musicians — John C. Sharp, drummer, and Adam Deeds fifer.

Privates — William Anderson, Joseph Anderson, John Atkins, Joseph Alloways, Thomas Boyl, John Bartholomew, John Berryman, Henry Bixler, Abraham Bartholomew, Samuel Bartholomew, James Braden, Sheldon Beebee, James Brown, John Beaty, Eli Brady, Chas. Burdinoo, John Batteese, Daniel Baker, John Bussey, Thomas Billings, Daniel Benjamin, Henry Case, Archibald Cassy, Joseph Clark, Holden R. Collins, Blades Cremens, Chester P. Cabe, William Cady, Nathan Case, Chancey Clark, Almon Carleton, Stephen Cook, David Crosby, Jesse Davis, Asa Draper, Walter Dunham, George Daugherty, Enos Devore, Benjamin Daily, John Evans, Joseph Ellinger, Peter Fulk, John Forsythe, Daniel Filkall, John Faid, Ephriam Grimes, Wilson L. Gates, Elrathan Gregory, Joseph Giboson, Samuel Gause, John Hunt, James Hagerty, Josiah Hinkley, John Hall, Frederick Hartman, David Hughs, Perlin Halcomb, John Harter, Jacob Headly, John Harberson, John Ieas, Ambrose Joice, James Jones, John Johnston, Jas. Jackson, John L. Johnson, John Kisler, James Kincaid, George, Kysinger, Jonathan Kittsmiller, Samuel Kinisman, Joseph Larimon, Frederick Leathers, Henry Lief, Amos Leonard, Merinas W. Leonard, Wm. Lanther, John Mc'Clung, Peter Miller, Morris McGarvy, Joseph Mc'Clung, John McElwayne, Francis McCloud, Hosea Merrill, J^r. McCankey, Joshua Mullen, James More, Thomas Mapes, John McBride, Wm. M'Clair, Henry, Mains, Andrew Miller, John McConnell, Alex. McCord, Wm. Haper, Isachar Nickerson, Geo. Osborn, Geo. Parks, Samuel Pratt, Powell Pain, Benj. Burkhart, Luther Palmer, Arzel Pierca, John Ray, David Ridenour, Wm. Reed, Geo. Raphy, Elijah Rogers, Asa Rose, Joseph Stratler, Henry Shadly, Christian B. Smith, Perry Spry, John Sunderland, Christian Shypower, David Severs, John Severs, Henry Skolls, Ephriam Summers, Henry C. Strait, Jonathan Sordan, Jacob Shoup, Chas. Smith, Mynder Shears, Adam Senor, John Smith, T. Sharp, S. Sheanor, G. Shadwick, S. Taylor, D. Taylor, J. Trovinger, F. Tesler, B. Thorp, F. Tucker, J. Thorp, J. Twaddle, P. Van Cleaf, J. Vanwy, A. Walker, A. White, J. Weaver, J. Wheeler, T. Wheatly, D. Walters, J. Wright, J. Welshans, C. Wolfly, F. Williams, W. Wallace, A. Wilson, W. Watson, J. Young, H. Zimmerman, D. Zeigler, D. Woodworth, S. Tyler, G. Tennis, L. Van Wy, J. Wilson.

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